

The Honolulu Times

"Righteousness Exalteth a Nation."

Vol. IX. No. 4.

HONOLULU, JANUARY, 1911.

(Price \$3.00 per annum
Single copies 25 cents)

"As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever."

—Psalms.

We wish all our host of friends a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Thrum's Annual for 1911 is out.

Have you seen the A. Y. C. in its new dress?

THE MID-PACIFIC INSTITUTE.

Over \$75,000 have been invested in land. Nearly \$200,000 have been given to erect the buildings. These stand today free of debt. Additional thousands have been given for furnishings. The Endowment Fund has now to its credit over \$80,000.

A CAT'S NINETY-MILE WALK.

About two months ago a cat belonging to Mr. J. Love of Wycombe March was missed. The owner surmised that the animal had been stolen or had strayed away, but on Tuesday last a communication was received from some friends to the effect that the cat had returned to its old home at St. Neots, Huntingdonshire, a distance of about ninety miles.—London Evening Standard.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 4th.

Solemnly beautiful were the memorial services held yesterday by the members of the local Elks' Lodge in honor of their brothers who had joined the great majority, the services being held in the opera house and listened to by as many of the friends of the lodge as could crowd into the building.

Music beautifully rendered, an invocation that touched the hearts of the thousand who bowed, an oration eloquently delivered and

a eulogy of those who had passed on ahead, spoken by one who knew personally each of the former bearers of the names he spoke, made of the services something that will live long in the memory of Honoluluans privileged to take part or to hear.

(We are quoting from the P. C. A., as nothing could be better.)

On December 31, after paying all accounts, Treasurer Conkling will have a surplus of \$800,000 in the Treasury.

So we'll go on having a Floral Parade each Washington's Birthday, and we'll continue to strive to make it better each year than the preceding one, and we'll get just as much fun, and work, out of it as ever, and it will become more and more a feature of the city, until at last throughout the world Honolulu and her Floral Parade will be as inseparable in the public mind as now are the Crescent City and the Mardi Gras.

The Paradise of the Pacific for December is somewhere close to a perfect number. The articles are, one and all, good, and not a few are most excellent. It must appear to Secretary Wood that this Paradise of the Pacific for December is a great helper and a co-worker with him in his promotion work. The same most truly can be said of The Mid-Pacific Magazine, the first issue being for January, 1911.

Engineer Gere is a great worker.

Try McChesney's coffee.

Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, founder of the Christian Science Church, died at her home, "Pleasant View," at Concord, New Hampshire, yesterday, December 4. She was in her ninetieth year at the time of her death.

(A most remarkable woman.)

It might be well to stop and read a record of a Thanksgiving meal found in Captain Tyson's journal in the chapter on the Hall expedition in Deltus M. Edwards's "The Toll of the Arctic Seas."

"We saved the can of dried apples for Thanksgiving, or what was left of them. My breakfast consisted of a small meat can full of chocolate—it was not a very delicate coffee cup, but I had used it before; two biscuits of a size which takes ten to make a pound, with a few dried apples, eaten as they come out of the can. This was the "thanksgiving" part of the breakfast. To satisfy my hunger—fierce hunger—I was compelled to finish with eating strips of frozen seal's entrails, and lastly sealskin—hair and all—just warmed over the lamp, and frozen blubber—and frozen blubber tastes sweet to a man as hungry as I. But I am thankful for what I do get—thankful that it is no worse."

(Not much like the bountiful hot Thanksgiving dinner sent in to the King's Daughters' Home, by St. Clement's, all ready for the table, the turkey alone weighing fourteen pounds.)

A NECESSARY THING.

Editor Advertiser:—I enclose a little draft for the Malihini Christmas Tree. I had decided not to do so, as former inspection of the line of youngsters benefited led me to believe that most of the recipients were members of the various Sunday-schools.

However, the report you publish from Mr. Rider convinces me that I was mistaken, and that the "Tree" will affect many who have no Christmas pleasures.

C. H. DICKEY.

Everyone who comes to Honolulu enthuses over the Hawaiian band as a public institution, and has nothing but praise for the people who continue the organization at the public expense.